

Sweetheart 681

Chapter 681: i don't know why, but i suddenly feel that the weather is very cold

she ignored mu yichen's dark expression and fumbled for her phone from her bag that had fallen to the ground in a flurry. she then pressed the answer button.

"chief sheng ..."

"little cutie, where are you now? didn't i confirm the shooting time with you last night? why were they so late? the photographer and the entire team are waiting for you under the sun!"

luo chenxi felt guilty. she quickly said, " i was delayed by something. i'm really sorry, everyone. i'll be there right away! "

mu weiwei's incident had happened so suddenly that she had completely forgotten about today's important matter.

luo chenxi picked up her bag and was about to run out after she hung up the phone.

mu yichen grabbed her wrist in time. " stop right there! stupid woman, where are you going?"

luo chenxi said, 'didn't i tell you? i'm going to shoot an advertisement at SL holdings today. you already promised me just now!"

"when did i promise you that?" mu yichen asked coldly.

boxn ov el. c o m

luo chenxi blinked her large eyes. " when i kissed you just now? have you forgotten about wei wei's sudden appearance after you promised me?"

mu yichen was stunned.

luo chenxi seized the opportunity to withdraw her hand and ran out of the door.

mu yichen finally reacted to the situation. he had been played by this little woman!

when the little woman took the initiative to kiss him earlier, he had almost fallen for her honey trap. he almost agreed to her request. however, it was a good thing that mu weiwei had appeared in time. he did not even manage to say the word " okay "!

he quickly chased after him and got into the car before uncle liu could drive off.

luo chenxi glared at the man who suddenly sat next to her.

"what are you doing up here?"

"either i send you there, or you don't have to go."

"you ...!"

luo chenxi had no choice but to compromise after weighing the two options.

.....

when the two of them arrived at SL holdings, it was already close to noon.

a group of staff members were all covered in dirt under the scorching sun.

sheng yu immediately walked over to her the moment he saw her. " chenxi ... luo, you're finally here! why are you so late? hurry up and get to work! everyone's been waiting for you for so long!"

he stretched out his hand in an attempt to pull luo chenxi.

however, a figure suddenly walked out from behind luo chenxi and stood between the two of them.

"chief sheng, long time no see."

his deep and magnetic voice carried a strong threat that could not be ignored.

sheng yu's heart skipped a beat. the pleasant surprise he felt upon seeing luo chenxi vanished instantly.

he furrowed his brows and looked at the tall and handsome man in front of him.

mu yichen had actually sent luo chenxi over personally!

sheng yu's expression was unfriendly while mu yichen's face was expressionless. however, a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

the two of them looked at each other and did not speak. however, there was an invisible coldness that spread.

the people standing beside them all subconsciously rubbed their arms.

the sun was shining brightly in the sky, but for some reason, he suddenly felt that the weather was cold.

luo chenxi looked at mu yichen's tense side profile. cold sweat was about to drip down her forehead.

looking at young master mu's tsundere appearance, he must have drunk another ten jars of old vinegar!

she stood up and coughed,"cough!" chief sheng, i ran into young master mu from the mu group on the way here. he happened to be passing by, so he let me hitch a ride."

"i see." sheng xiao nodded. " well ... mr. chen has arrived. president mu, you're busy. you should be leaving now, right? "

mu yichen swept a glance at him. " i'm free today, so i'm planning to stay and watch how the advertisement is shot. chief sheng, you won't be unhappy with me, will you? "

Chapter 682: isn't mu yichen just relying on his wealth?

sheng xiao put on a fake smile. " you're not welcome. " the design of the new season's main character was a trade secret of SL holdings, and it was not appropriate to let 'outsiders' know about it before it was publicly released. president mu is also in the business world, don't you know these rules?"

he especially emphasized the word “outsider.”

” an outsider?! ”

a wisp of anger flashed past mu yichen’s eyes.

sheng yu was so bold!

she actually dared to call him an outsider!

who was sheng yu? was he his little woman’s ‘wife’?

sheng yu laughed. ” business is business. although young master mu is chen xiluo’s friend, he can’t break the rules, right? secretary hu, please send president mu out.”

he asked the guest to leave. he felt extremely pleased with himself when he saw mu yichen’s uncertain expression.

boxn ov el. c o m

the mu family’s power was unrivaled. the sheng family was no match for them. in addition, luo chenxi had a preconceived crush on mu yichen. that was why sheng yu was always at a disadvantage.

it was a rare opportunity to win back!

“president mu, please?”

sheng yu urged mu yichen when he saw that he was not leaving.

mu yichen’s feet remained unmoving, but a cold sneer hung on the corners of his lips.

he took out his phone and made a call in front of sheng yu.

“mu yichen, why are you calling me at this hour? what’s up? i’m still in country R!”

he jinsi’s voice was heard from the phone.

because he had deliberately turned on the speaker, everyone could hear him clearly.

mu yichen pursed his lips. ” don’t you own 10% of SL holdings? sell it to me!”

he jinsi was stunned for a moment. ” ah? what? why do you want the shares of SL holdings?”

“don’t you know why? just tell me if you have one?”

“there is, but ...”

“sell it to me! you can name your price!”

“this isn’t a matter of money. the shares were given to me by my big brother. if i want to sell them, i have to discuss it with him first ...”

“i’ll take care of your big brother, so tell me if you’re selling or not? i want it now! i’ll give you three seconds to consider.”

“.....”

in less than five minutes, the shares of SL holdings that were worth more than 100 million had changed owners.

mu yichen hung up the phone. his face remained expressionless. “ i’m the major shareholder of SL holdings now. are there any trade secrets that you still want to keep from me? ”

sheng xiao was so angry that he almost broke his teeth.

the evil nouveau riche!

‘isn’t mu yichen just relying on his wealth?’

look at how arrogant he is!

‘how did a smart and beautiful woman like luo chenxi fall for him?’

however, he could not stop mu yichen from staying no matter how angry he was.

“president mu, this way please!” he could only squeeze out a sentence from between his teeth.

luo chenxi was dumbstruck as she watched from the side. she was speechless.

this man ... was actually wasting money again! what a prodigal!

furthermore, how was she going to shoot the commercial with him around?

on the other hand, mu yichen turned around and urged her, ‘what are you standing there for? didn’t you say you were going to shoot an advertisement? hurry up and come over! the company paid you not to be late!’

he had just bought the shares, but he was already speaking in the tone of a shareholder.

luo chenxi’s brain almost could not process the situation.

she followed behind mu yichen with a long face and walked to the filming set.

when they saw young master mu appear, all the staff present were extremely excited. although no one dared to come over and disturb him, every pair of eyes was staring at him, and they ignored chen xiluo, the new male god.

young master mu turned a blind eye to the girls ‘adoring eyes and walked to the recliner under the parasol and sat down.

he crossed his legs and acted like a boss.

“alright, let’s start!”

Chapter 683: could the two men be in that kind of relationship?

sheng yu knew that there was no way he could chase this great god away. he could only accept his fate and announced the official start of the shooting.

luo chenxi changed into a new set of clothes and got her hair done.

when she came out, she realized that her partner was a familiar person. it was duan yuning, who had worked with her before at TREND magazine.

when duan yuning saw her, she welcomed her warmly, " brother xiluo! i'm so honored to have the opportunity to work with you again!"

she was originally an 18th-tier young model, and she only became popular after she collaborated with chen xiluo on the cover of that issue.

that was why he was grateful to luo chenxi from the bottom of his heart.

luo chenxi smiled and nodded. " i didn't expect it to be you! happy cooperation!"

duan yuning looked at her and hesitated for a moment. she couldn't suppress the gossip in her heart and leaned over.

"um ... brother xiluo, young master mu came here today to see you shoot the commercial, right? last time at the TREND magazine agency, young master mu also came. you two are so loving! can i ask how long you've been together? did young master mu chase you? young master mu's family background is so good, do you feel any pressure being with him?"

boxn ov el. c o m

luo chenxi was stunned by her question.

the corners of his mouth twitched.

if she remembered correctly, she was wearing men's clothes!

why did duan yuning's tone sound so ambiguous?

was she still suspecting that the two men were in that kind of relationship? wasn't this brain hole a little too big?

"hehe, yuning, you're overthinking! i'm just friends with young master mu! ah, chief sheng is urging us. let's go!"

she changed the topic in time.

duan yuning didn't manage to get anything out of him. she was disappointed.

however, she was quickly resurrected with full health upon seeing mu yichen. she covered her mouth and sniggered while she sized up the two of them.

luo chenxi felt goosebumps all over her body when she saw her staring at her. she cleared her throat and said, " ahem, yuning, be more attentive when you're shooting later. the sun's so bright today. it's best to end the shoot as soon as possible. "

duan yu nodded his head. " alright, brother xiluo. don't worry! "

luo chenxi was concerned when she noticed that she was distracted ...

however, it turned out that duan yuning's level of professionalism was still very high. as soon as the photographer shouted, " shoot! ", she quickly got into the mood.

this season, SL holdings 'main collection was casual wear.

therefore, the advertisement was also shot around this theme.

luo chenxi and duan yuning were playing the role of a young couple who had just graduated.

the few sets of clothes he was wearing were suitable for various occasions in daily life.

the photographer directed the two of them.

"xi luo, yu ning, one of you will stand here, the other will stand at the intersection, and then walk in opposite directions ... yes, just like this, very good! turn around and smile!"

"kacha!"

"kacha!"

.....

the photographer kept pressing the shutter while nodding to himself.

as expected, sheng yu had a good eye. this was very expressive for models, and they were very professional, especially chen xiluo. not only did he perform well, but he also had an invisible affinity with the female models around him. he could guide them to quickly get into character.

with such talent, even if he didn't have a handsome face, he would become famous sooner or later.

the filming process went very smoothly.

however, luo chenxi noticed that duan yuning's face was getting paler and paler. in fact, she was even trembling slightly.

"yuning, what's wrong with you?" she asked.

duan yuning shook her head, " i'm ... i'm fine ... "

Chapter 684: is it really good for you to go with the flow like this?

as she spoke, she subconsciously turned her head and glanced in young master mu's direction.

only the heavens knew how much pressure she was under when she was standing opposite chen xiluo!

young master mu's eyes were sharper than knives.

the back of her clothes was almost soaked with cold sweat.

luo chenxi came to a realization at once.

he immediately turned his head and glared at mu yichen.

mu yichen's face darkened. he glared back at her without any reservation.

this little woman was really bold!

it was already good enough that he agreed to let her shoot the advertisement, but she still dared to glare at him!

boxn ov el. c o m

wait for him when we go back!

he hadn't even finished teaching her the family rules, and she had already broken them again, adding another crime!

" alright, we'll be taking the last few photos. we'll be done once we're done. everyone, hang in there! "

the photographer was completely unaware of the undercurrents on his side. he clapped his hands to signal luochenxi and duanyuning to continue.

"the last scene, xiluo secretly came back from abroad to give his girlfriend a surprise. yuning was overjoyed when she saw xiluo and ran into his arms! let's film this scene! yuning must pay attention to the expression on your face when you jump into xiluo's arms."

luochenxi and duanyuning nodded to show that they understood.

after the shoot, duanyuning pounced into luochenxi's arms as per the photographer's request.

luochenxi opened her arms as well in preparation to catch her. her thin, handsome lips were curved upward ever so slightly while her eyes were filled with a smile. she had the image of a gentle and warm man.

just as the two of them were about to touch ...

"cut!"

suddenly, someone shouted cut.

duanyuning was shocked and stopped in her tracks.

luochenxi was puzzled as well. " the shoot was going well. why did you stop all of a sudden? "

the photographer was dumbfounded. " what? i ... i didn't tell them to stop! why did you guys suddenly stop? who's the one blindly giving directions?"

he was a little angry and looked at the staff angrily. " who is it ... "

before he could say anything, he saw that young master mu, who had been lazily leaning on the recliner, had stood up. he had his arms crossed, his chin slightly raised, and his eyes were cold as he looked over.

the photographer immediately reacted. " ahem, no... that's right. you guys didn't do well just now. i was going to call for a cut too! "

luochenxi was speechless.

photographer, is it really good for you to be so flexible?

wouldn't his conscience hurt when he lied with his eyes open?

sheng yu could not stand it anymore and stood up.

he could not vent his anger on mu yichen who was the major shareholder, so he could only stare at the photographer. " what's the situation? why did you stop when you were doing well? what's wrong?"

"this ... something's wrong ..."

the photographer was at a loss for words.

he was just following young master mu's words, how would he know what was wrong!

fortunately, mu yichen walked over by himself. " the design of your advertisement is too unreal. she takes the initiative to throw herself at a man the moment she sees him. which girl is so unreserved?! you can't run, you can't pounce, you can only walk over slowly!"

sheng yu's face was full of anger. " president mu, you're not here to cause trouble, are you? why wasn't she reserved when she threw herself into her boyfriend's arms? if he walked over slowly, how would the photos still have any tension? can we still get the publicity?"

"the publicity effect is not a reason for you to be sensational." mu yichen spoke coldly, " i'm a shareholder of the company. i'm responsible for the company's image. i can't indulge you like this. reshoot!"

Chapter 685: i don't believe you!

sheng xiao was holding back his anger.

however, she had no choice but to obey mu yichen's request.

luo chenxi wanted to protest but was stopped by duan yuning.

"brother xiluo, just listen to young master mu. don't quarrel with young master mu. i'll be guilty if i cause problems in your relationship."

"i'm not with mu yichen ..."

"i understand, i understand! are you afraid of being discussed by others? i'll definitely keep your secret!"

duan yuning's face was filled with excitement.

luo chenxi was speechless. she thought about it but did not refute him in the end.

even though duan yuning's thoughts had gone astray, she did not want to expose her relationship with mu yichen, so it was better to keep a low profile.

boxn ov el. c o m

the photographer signaled for them to start again.

this time, duan yuning walked over from the other side of the path.

although it wasn't as effective as running over, the surprise and joy on duan yuning's face was still on point.

luo chenxi cracked into a smile as well and opened her arms once again.

luo chenxi even took two steps forward on her own when she saw duan yuning getting closer.

she was afraid that mu yichen would suddenly rush out and cut the shoot again so that she could end the shoot earlier.

he walked over and extended his hand toward duan yuning ...

very good, i didn't hear any inharmonious sounds!

just as she heaved a sigh of relief, her arms suddenly felt empty. duan yuning had been dragged to the side.

luo chenxi was shocked. she raised her head and realized that mu yichen did not yell 'stop' this time. instead, he rushed over and pulled duan yuning away from her arms!

at this moment, a cracking sound was heard.

the photographer happened to capture this unexpected scene.

this time, the acting was ruined again!

luo chenxi's face was tainted with a faint blush of anger. " mu yichen, what the hell are you doing now?! " didn't i already act according to your instructions?"

if it wasn't for the fact that they were in public and there were so many people watching, she would have kicked him!

mu yichen had an enigmatic expression on his face. " it suddenly occurred to me that this script of yours is too simple. it doesn't have any selling points. that's why i sacrificed myself to appear with you. with me in this picture, the ending of the story will be two men fighting for a woman, leaving the suspense. the publicity effect will be much better than the lukewarm plot you guys had before!"

luo chenxi glared at him in rage. " i'll believe your lies! "

sheng yu didn't believe her either. " young master mu, you can't be so willful. the script is ... "

"chief sheng! i think young master mu is right! look at this photo, this effect!" the photographer let out a surprised cry and interrupted sheng yu.

when the staff members heard this, they swarmed over to take a look.

"wow, really! young master mu is so handsome!"

"he's not just handsome, okay? in terms of facial features, chen xiluo was not inferior to him, but young master mu was really too domineering! compared to the gentle and refined chen xiluo, they're two extremes!"

“this photo is too good, there are two male gods on camera at the same time, their expressions are so on point! it will definitely be popular!”

everyone’s unanimous praise made sheng yu unable to refute.

luo chenxi’s eyes widened in surprise.

it could actually be like this!

mu yichen curled his lips.

since he was here, he couldn’t come for nothing. he had to let everyone see him and this little woman together!

.....

at the bar on the first floor of Secret.

mu weiwei was lying on the bar counter with more than twenty empty wine glasses in front of her.

she had been drinking the entire afternoon since she left home.

“one ... one more cup!”

the bartender looked troubled. “ miss, you can’t drink anymore! you’re already drunk! you should call your family and ask them to pick you up!”

“no, i said i’d like another glass, don’t you ... understand? or should i ...”

mu weiwei suddenly stopped in her tracks. she stared straight ahead. “ brother ... brother xiluo?! ”

at another table, a handsome and elegant man was on the phone.

“how is it? did you find your sister?” someone on the other end of the phone asked.

the man frowned. “ no, i’ve already visited all the welfare homes in T city, but i still can’t find a girl who meets the conditions. i plan to go to the other cities around the area soon ... ”

before he could finish his words, a woman reeking of alcohol staggered toward him.

“brother ... brother hilo ... why are you ... here?”

Chapter 686: he had seen too many women throwing themselves into his arms

fu linchen was completely caught off guard.

with the pungent smell of alcohol, a disheveled woman crashed into his arms.

he frowned. “ who are you? ” get lost!”

he had seen too many women throwing themselves into his arms because of his noble family background and handsome appearance.

the woman in his arms still had a childish look on her face. one look and one could tell that she was very young.

a girl of this age, instead of studying hard, gets drunk in a bar ...

fu linchen's face was filled with disgust. " get up! get lost immediately! don't make me say it a third time!"

mu weiwei had too much to drink. her head was heavy and dizzy. she could see the man's lips opening and closing with her blurred vision, but she could not hear what he was saying.

"brother hilow, you ... what did you say? you ... are you talking to me?"

boxn ov el. c o m

she looked overwhelmed by the favor.

not only did she not " get lost ", but she also moved closer to the man.

she wanted to get closer and hear what he said.

fu linchen didn't expect that the young girl in his arms would come closer to him instead of avoiding him after being scolded by him.

mu weiwei took the opportunity to press herself against him as she was unable to react in time.

the young lady's soft and exquisite body was pressed against his chest. even though his breath reeked of alcohol, there was also a faint scent of a young lady's fragrance.

the man's jawline suddenly tightened and his body stiffened.

"you ..."

mu weiwei was really drunk.

she was usually brought up strictly. even when she attended banquets, mu yichen only allowed her to drink a small glass of red wine.

this was the first time she had drunk so much, and she had only drunk strong alcohol.

her brain was already in a daze, and she almost couldn't turn.

she stared at the handsome face in front of her, her heart thumping.

it was the first time in her life that she was so bold as to take the initiative to get close to a man, so close that they could hear each other's breathing.

when he got closer, the handsome face in front of him looked even sharper than usual.

usually, chen xiluo exuded the temperament of a gentle and elegant young master. but now, he seemed to have changed into a different person. he was calm and powerful. in between his brows and in his eyes, there was an unconcealable domineering aura of a superior.

mu weiwei did not know if it was the effect of the alcohol, but she felt her heart beating even faster.

her heart was about to jump out of her throat.

“brother xiluo, you ... you really don't like me? why don't you like me? you're so good to me ... i'm out of love, but you still comfort me, encourage me ... help me teach that scumbag a lesson ...”

“brother xiluo, i like you, and you like me too, right? my classmates all say that we look very compatible!”

“brother hilo, i know you think i'm too young, but i'll grow up ...”

mu weiwei mumbled to herself.

recently, she had rehearsed these words countless times in her heart. she had planned to tell chen xiluo after her eighteenth birthday.

because she was drunk, she had already forgotten about what had happened in the morning. she only remembered that she had been thinking about confessing to him.

the man's adam's apple moved up and down.

the hand that was pressing on mu weiwei's shoulder and was about to fling her away suddenly stopped.

it was clearly a young girl reeking of alcohol in front of him.

not only was he in a sorry state, but his body was also not fully developed. he was simply a young and hard-to-swallow fruit.

however, when she softly said “ i like you, ” his heart skipped a beat.

Chapter 687: is there something wrong with this little girl's brain?

perhaps it was because her eyes were too innocent?

she was completely different from the women he had met before who approached him with various motives.

the tone of his confession was almost sincere.

“brother hilo, can you consider accepting me?”

mu weiwei could not help but lean closer to him.

she didn't know why, but she felt that brother hilo looked even better than usual.

those sharp eyebrows, thin lips that were tightly pursed, and dark and majestic phoenix eyes were more charming than usual, full of pure male hormones.

normally, she liked chen xiluo more because of his picturesque facial features and his friendly smile.

at that moment, what attracted her was her instinct.

boxn ov el. c o m

it was the natural instinct of a female when facing a powerful male ...

mu weiwei inched closer and closer, and her hair brushed past the man's face.

an itchy feeling came over him, and fu linchen snapped out of his daze.

he pushed mu weiwei away forcefully and shouted coldly, "go away! i'm not that brother hilo, i don't know you! you've got the wrong person!"

mu weiwei was already weak and feeble to begin with. she immediately fell backward when he pushed her so roughly.

her little face instantly turned pale.

seeing that she was about to fall to the ground, fu linchen suddenly frowned and reached out to hold her waist, catching her in time.

mu weiwei took advantage of the situation and fell into his arms again.

"brother ... brother hilo ... i knew it, you couldn't bear to let me get hurt ..."

fu linchen's face was darker than the bottom of a pot.

was he possessed or what?

he actually reached out to help this stinky little girl up!

this kind of idiotic little girl who couldn't even recognize the person she was confessing to, she should be made to eat dog shit and wake up!

although he said that, he did not push her away again. instead, he gritted his teeth and said, "i've said it many times, i'm not that brother hilo! you've got the wrong person! little girl, you're not an adult yet, are you? how did he get into the bar? quickly get your family to pick you up!"

"no, i'm not going back!"

mu weiwei shook her head vigorously. "brother xiluo, i want to be with you."

"i told you, i'm not your brother hilo! open your eyes and take a good look!"

fu linchen reached out his large hand and pinched mu weiwei's chin with his long and strong fingers. he forced her to look up and meet his eyes.

mu weiwei's eyes were in a daze as she stared at the man in front of her. the corners of her lips curled into a smile. "brother xiluo, you ... you're so handsome ... you're even more handsome than usual today ..."

fu linchen was furious.

this little girl was beyond saving!

why can't you even recognize him?

"that's enough. where do you live? tell me clearly and i'll send you back." the man frowned.

he could not believe that this idiotic woman could return home on her own in her current state. in order to prevent her from encountering danger on the way, he could only send her off personally.

however, he had overlooked one thing-what did mu weiwei's safety have to do with a stranger like him?

mu weiwei furrowed her brows. she thought about it for a long time, but she could not recall her home address.

the man's patience gradually disappeared when he saw her confused eyes ...

just then, mu weiwei suddenly became excited, " i ... i remember now! "

"what did you remember? hurry up and tell me!"

"brother ... brother hilo, i think i had a terrible nightmare. in the dream, you told me that you were a woman! and she's with my big brother!"

mu weiwei's face was filled with panic. " this can't be true, right?! "

fu linchen was speechless.

was there something wrong with this little girl's brain?

however, the next second, his expression changed.

that was because the young woman had actually stuck her hand to his chest and even reached inside his shirt collar.

Chapter 688: in front of so many people, he couldn't wait to hit a home run, even taking off his shirt!

"brother xiluo, you can't be a woman. your chest is so flat and you have muscles. how can you be a woman? don't tell me you're wearing a chest strap?"

mu weiwei spoke agitatedly. her small hands restlessly groped around the man's chest through his shirt.

because the collar was too small, she couldn't touch the inside. it didn't feel real enough, so she simply unbuttoned it.

fu linchen was stunned by her actions and couldn't react for a moment.

by the time he realized what had happened, mu weiwei had already swiftly undid the three buttons on his shirt. then, she grabbed one side of his collar and pulled him to the side ...

a large area of strong and firm pecs was exposed to the air.

wheat-colored skin, perfect and smooth muscle lines, full of the charm of a man.

mu weiwei paused for a moment. her eyes suddenly widened, and she gulped subconsciously.

fu linchen regained his senses and his face darkened. " little girl, you ... "

boxn ov el. c o m

“brother xiluo, i knew it. you’re definitely not a woman! but, why did my brother insist that you’re a woman? could it be that i’m dreaming? or, you ... you’re a transsexual?”

when mu weiwei thought of this possibility, a terrified expression appeared on her face again.

fu linchen’s face darkened. “ little girl, i dare you to say that again ... ”

before he could finish, he suddenly stopped.

this was because after mu weiwei removed her hand from his chest, she actually moved it down and touched his crotch.

“brother hilow, let me touch you. you should have ... that, right?”

this little girl, who was obviously still wet behind the ears, actually knew about “that”!

fu linchen couldn’t believe that he was being harassed by a little girl who didn’t seem to be an adult yet. she didn’t get enough of touching his upper body and even tried to harm his lower body!

just as he couldn’t take it anymore and wanted to stand up.

an urgent voice came from behind them, “ ” young master, i’ve already gotten the information you wanted. do you want to personally ... ”

halfway through, his words came to an abrupt end.

fu linchen turned around and saw his assistant’s shocked expression.

“ah? first ... first young master, so you were ... at ... cough, cough, i didn’t know, sorry for the disturbance, i’ll get out now! get lost immediately!”

the assistant said that he wanted to leave, but his eyes couldn’t move away from the handsome man and beautiful woman who were tightly pressed against each other.

where did this little girl come from? she was too capable!

their young master had never been interested in women. today, he was so impatient that he wanted to hit a home run in front of so many people and even took off his shirt!

from the looks of it, if he had not suddenly appeared, even his pants would have been lost!

next, could it be that he was really going to ...

fu linchen’s face was as black as the bottom of a pot, and he was holding his breath in his chest.

after his assistant appeared, he realized that he and the girl had become the focus of everyone in the bar.

there were even some who whistled at them! they kept clapping and cheering for them!

he had never been as embarrassed as he was today in his twenty-odd years of life.

mu weiwei was completely oblivious to this. she even had a confused expression on her face. “ why is it so small? ”

“damned girl, where are you touching? do you have any sense of shame? get up!”

mu weiwei was in pain from his grip. she struggled subconsciously.

“what are you doing? it hurts! let ... let me go!”

fu linchen was impatient and simply carried her up.

Chapter 689: the young master is actually bringing a woman to a hotel!

fu linchen strode out of the bar and stuffed mu weiwei into his sports car.

it was only then that mu weiwei realized that something was wrong. she twisted her body and patted the man’s shoulder with all her might.

“brother hilow, you ... put me down ... i’m so dizzy, i want to throw up ...”

only then did fu linchen remember that this little girl was drunk.

his expression changed immediately. “ don’t vomit! if you dare to spit it out, i’ll spank your little butt!”

“wuwuwu ... brother hilow, you’re so fierce today ...”

“i told you, i’m not your brother hilo! hurry up and tell me, where do you live?”

mu weiwei leaned on the man’s shoulder and thought hard. “ my house is at ... at ... um ... i don’t remember ... brother xiluo, isn’t your house my house too? ”

she could not remember her home address, but she had a vague impression that chen xiluo had been staying at mu yichen’s house recently.

boxn ov el. c o m

hearing this, fu linchen’s eyes turned cold.

what did he mean by ‘your home is my home’?

this little girl ... could it be that she’s already cohabiting with that “brother hilow”?

he suddenly felt suffocated. “ damn girl, how old are you? you’re living with a man?”

“what?”

mu weiwei’s head was spinning, so she could not understand what he was saying. she had a blank expression on her face.

fu linchen stared at her innocent face for a while, gritted his teeth, and ordered his assistant in the driver’s seat, “ what are you waiting for? ” hurry up and drive!”

the assistant wanted to cry but had no tears. he stammered, “ “young ... young master, where should i drive to?”

“where else can we go? just find a hotel!”

this little girl didn't even know where she lived. he couldn't just leave her on the street, right?

he could only find a hotel for her to stay in.

the assistant's mouth was wide open, and he could not come back to his senses for a long time.

the young master was actually bringing a woman to a hotel!

this was the first time!

if old master and old madam knew about this, they would probably set off firecrackers to celebrate!

however, the young master's woman looked really young. could she be underage? as the young master of the president's family, it would be a scandal if he slept with an underage girl and it was exposed!

however, when the assistant saw fu linchen's cold and handsome face in the rearview mirror, he didn't dare to say anything. he could only silently send the man to the nearest five-star hotel.

fu linchen ignored his assistant's strange look, picked up the little girl, and went into the presidential suite upstairs.

as soon as he entered the room, he threw her onto the bed.

throughout the entire process, mu weiwei leaned against fu linchen and kept dawdling.

as the drunkenness came in waves, not only did she feel dizzy, but she also felt that she was getting hotter.

her small hands subconsciously tugged at her collar, wanting to unbutton it to cool down.

"what are you doing? don't take it off!"

fu linchen held her down in a hurry.

however, he was a step too slow.

mu weiwei had already undid a few buttons on her collar and retracted her hand.

when he pressed down, not only did he fail to hold down those disturbing little hands, but he also touched a delicate and soft ...

this was ...

fu linchen quickly stopped, but he couldn't help but look down.

this little girl's face looked rather young, but her figure had already developed very well ...

f * ck, what was he thinking?

if he were to have a sexual relationship with an underage girl, it would definitely ruin his political future!

he wanted to get up, but the moment he moved, someone grabbed his shirt and pulled him back ...

Chapter 690: did she really sleep with that man?

fu linchen was caught off guard, and his body tilted as he was pulled, falling onto the bed.

it just so happened that he was on top of mu weiwei.

he looked at the girl's watery eyes and blushing white face.

and the perfect collarbones under the open collar ...

fu linchen's mind buzzed, and his rationality disappeared.

he pressed down on mu weiwei's shoulder, lowered his head, and bit her lips ferociously ...

.....

the next day.

mu weiwei suddenly woke up from her sleep.

boxn ov el. c o m

"ah ..."

she could not help but groan from the throbbing pain in her head.

after a while, she finally got used to the hangover and opened her eyes again.

the sunlight that shone through the curtains into the room announced that it was already noon, and the room she was in ...

"oh my god, i ... why am i staying in a hotel? yesterday, i ..."

a few fragmented memory fragments surged into mu weiwei's mind, causing her face to turn as pale as a sheet in an instant.

she remembered that when she returned to the mu family's villa yesterday morning, she had bumped into her big brother and her prince charming kissing. immediately after that, she had learned the terrible news that chen xiluo was her sister-in-law in disguise.

because she was too sad, not only did she say a lot of harsh words to her brother and sister-in-law, but she also went directly to the bar and drank to drown her sorrows like others.

as she drank, she got drunk.

and then ...

and then, she seemed to have met brother hilo?

at the thought of this, mu weiwei's face was filled with annoyance. she lowered her head and buried her face in her palms.

"oh my god, did water enter my brain yesterday? why would he do that kind of thing? how could she treat someone else as her sister-in-law!"

she still remembered how she had touched the man who looked like chen xiluo yesterday. she had touched his chest and " that " of his. the man had tried to push her away several times, but she had stuck herself to him.

now that she thought about it, that man did look like her sister-in-law, but there were still differences. if she was sober, she would never have mistaken him for someone else.

if she wanted to blame someone, she could only blame herself for not being able to hold her liquor and still drinking.

all she could remember was the two of them leaving the bar and the man carrying her to the hotel suite.

"what happened after that? what happened after that?"

mu weiwei couldn't figure it out no matter how much she thought about it. the color on her face had completely disappeared.

she couldn't have really slept with that man, right?

mu weiwei shuddered and sat up. she endured the pain all over her body and rushed into the bathroom.

she looked at herself in the full-length mirror for a while. there were no traces of passion on her body. other than her slightly swollen lips, everything was normal.

this made her heave a sigh of relief.

although she had no experience, she saw that her sister-in-law often had hickeys on her neck when she went downstairs for breakfast in the morning, while she had no hickeys on her body. this meant that ... she should be fine, right?

however, why was her entire body so sore?

mu weiwei thought about it for a long time, but she still could not figure out if she had slept with that man.

suddenly, her phone beeped and a wechat message popped up.

"mu weiwei, where did you go last night?" the rich and inhumane big brother asked.

mu weiwei shuddered.

if her brother knew about what happened last night, she would definitely die a horrible death!

she quickly replied,"i went to my classmate's house to play."

then, when the man was not around, she sneaked out of the hotel.

.....

mu weiwei walked out of the hotel's main entrance. she had just heaved a sigh of relief when her phone rang again.

she thought that mu yichen was calling to urge her to go home. she immediately spoke as soon as the call went through, " big brother, i have something to do today ..."

“wei wei, i called you all day yesterday, why didn’t you pick up? did you manage to borrow the money?”
it was luo chenxin’s voice over the phone!